THE LADY IS A TRAMP

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Duet with Luther Vandross

B♭7
E♭7
A♭7sus A♭7
L.V.: She nev-er both - ers, hon - ey, with peo - ple she hates.
B♭ Bdim7 Cm7 F9 B♭ G7(♯5) C9 F9(♯5)
F.S.: That's why the la - dy is a champ.
B♭ D♭7 Cm7 F♯7 F7(♯5)
Does-n't like dice games with Bar-ons or Earls.
B♭ G7(♯5 ♭9)/B Cm9 F7
L.V.: She won't go to Har - lem in er-mines and pearls. F.S.: She

B♭7
Eb13
A♭7
will not dish that dirt
Both: with the rest of those girls
B♭ Bdim7 Cm11 F11
B♭ Bdim7 Cm7 C♯m7 Dm7 G7(♯5 ♭9)
F.S.: that is why this chick is a champ.
She loves the
Cm9 F9 Dm7 G7sus G7
free, L.V.: (free) fine, (fine) love - ly wind in her hair, (hair
Cm9 F7 F7(♯5 ♯9) E7(♯5 ♯9) E♭7(♯5 ♯9) D7(♯5 ♯9) G7(♯5 ♯9)
) life with - out care.
She's broke

Cm7
F13
F7(♯5)
B♭9
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit
yeah, yeah.
No mat - ter what they
B♭7(♯9)
E♭13
A♭9sus
A♭9
B♭
G7
lay on her,
she on - ly does what she wants to
and that's why they
Cm7
F7
B♭
Bdim7
Cm7
C♯m7
Dm7
C♯7sus
F♯9
call the girl a tramp.
B
D♯m7(♭5)
G♯7(♯5 ♭9)
C♯m7
F♯7
F.S.: She gets too hun - gry to wait for din - ner at eight.

B
D♯m7(♭5)
G♯7(♯5 ♭9)
C♯m7
F♯13
F♯7(♯5)
L.V.: She loves the the - atre but she nev- er comes late.
B7
E7
A9sus
A13
F.S.: She'd nev - er both- er, ba - by, with— some bum— she would hate.—
D♯m7
G♯7
C♯m11
F♯7
B
G♯7 (♭9)
C♯7(♯5)
F♯7(♯9)
Both: That is why this— chick is a champ.—
B
D♯m7 (♭5)
G♯7(♭9 ♯11)
C♯m7
F♯7(♯5 ♯9)
F.S.: Does- n't like dice— games with sharp - ies or frauds.—

B
D♯m7(♭5)
G♯7(♭9 ♯11)
C♯m7
F♯9
L.V.: She won't go to Har - lem in Lin-colns or Fords. F.S.: She
B7
E7
A7
won't dish that dirt with the rest of those broads.
D♯m7
G♯7
C♯m7
F♯7(♭9)
B7
Bdim7/F♯
C♯m7(♭5)/F♯
B(9)
That's why this chick, she's a champ. She loves that
C♯m9
F♯9sus
F♯7(♭9)
D♯m7
G♯9sus
G♯7(♭9)
L.V.: (She loves the free, fresh) wind in her hair,
free, fine, fresh

C♯m9
F♯7
F♯7(♯5 ♯9)
F7(♯5 ♯9)
E7(♯5 ♯9)
D♯7(♯5 ♯9)
G♯7(♯5 ♯9)
C♯m9
F♯7(♯5 ♭9)
3
F.S.: life– with out care
L.V.: she's broke
F.S.: What the hell.
B
D♯m7(♭5)
G♯7(♯5 ♭9)
C♯m9
C♯m9/B
A♯m11
D♯7(♯9)
Dis - likes– Cal - i - for - nia,
too crowd - ed and damp.–
G♯m
G♯m/F♯
C♯m7
F♯11
Bdim7/A♯
B6
G♯m7
C♯m11
F♯13
That's - why the la - dy,
L.V.: that's why the la - dy,
B
G♯7(♯9)
C♯m11
F♯11
Am9
B
B13
F.S.: that's why
this chick is a champ.–

WHAT NOW MY LOVE

English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Original French Lyric by P. DELANOE

Music by
G. BECAUD

Duet with Aretha Franklin

*String section harmony

A♭maj 7/B♭
E♭
(Fm7)
(E♭)
(Fm7)
Watch - ing my dreams turn- ing in - to
(Fm7/E♭)
E♭
Fm7
(B9(♭5))
ash - es and all of my hopes A.F.: (All of my
B♭9
E♭
E♭13(♯11)
hopes) F.S.: in - to bits of clay.
A.F.: Once I could
sfz
A♭
A♭7(♭5)
Gm7
Cm7
see, once I could feel. Now I am

Fm7
B♭7
E♭maj9
lost and I've be - come un - real.
E♭6
A♭m7
D♭7
F.S.: I walk through the night A.F.: (Splee do be do um do do) F.S.: with - out a goal
G♭maj 7
C♭maj 7
Fm7 (♭5)
A.F.: stripped of my heart, my
B7
B♭/C
B♭maj 7/C
heart, my soul.
F.S.: What now my

F Fmaj 7 F7 F6 F+
3
love now that it's o - ver
A.F.: What now, what now, what now, what now What now, what now, what
F Dm7 G6 7 G7(♯5) C11
I feel the whole world fall - ing all a - round
now what now
F Gm9 C11 F Fmaj 7
3
me. A.F.: Here come the stars
F7 Fmaj 7 E♭maj 7/F F Dm7 G6 7 G7(♯5)
3
fall - ing a - round me there's the sky

C11
F
C13(♭9)
F13
Gm9
Both: Where the earth ought to be.
F.S.: What now my love
C9
C7/B♭
Am7
Dm7
Gm7
Both: now that you're gone
I'd be a fool to go on
C7
Fmaj9
F6
B♭m7
and on and on.
No one would care,
A.F.: And on and on and on and on and on and on and on.
E♭9
A♭maj 7
D♭maj 7
Gm7 (♭5)
no-bod-y's gon-na cry
A.F.: if he should live,

E7(♭9)
Am7
Cmaj 7/D
live or die.
Both: What now my love
G6
now there is nothing
Am7
D9
only my last, my last goodbye,
G9 6
A♭9(♭5)
G9 6
my last goodbye.
mp
dim.
ff

I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

Duet with Barbra Streisand

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and
IRA GERSHWIN

I've Got a Crush on You - 5 - 1
PF9509

G6 G9 B♭maj7 C6 B♭/C A♭/B♭ E♭maj7 B7(♯9)/F♯
fall with so much e - mo- tion. B.S.: I won - der could you coo,
Fm7 B♭13 E♭maj7 B7(♯9)/F♯ Fm9 G7(♯5 ♭9)
now could you care for a coz- y cot- tage that we could share? The
Cm9 B7(♭5 ♯9) B9(♯5) B♭6 9 E♭ Fm9 E♭/G A♭maj7
world will par - don my mush 'cause I have got a
Am7(♭5) B♭13 E♭ Cm11 A♭m11 D♭13
crush, my ba- by, on you. I've got a

Gbmaj9
D7(#9)/Gb
Abm7/Db
Db13(#9)
F.S.:
I've got a crush on you sweet-ie pie,
B.S.: crush on you sweet-ie pie, all
Gbmaj9
D7(#9 #11)/A
Abm7
Db13
all the day and night time hear me sigh.
the day and night time hear me sigh.
Bbm11
Ebm11
Ab6
Gb/Ab
Ab6
Ab11
I nev-er had the least no-tion that I could fall with so much,
I nev-er had the least no-tion I'd fall with

D♭9sus
D♭13
G♭maj9
D7(♯9)/A
so much e - mot - ion.
Could you coo,
so much e - mot - ion.
I could
A♭m7
D♭13(♯9)
G♭maj9
D7(♯9)/A
could you pos - si - bly care
for a love - ly cot - tage
coo,
I could care
oh, that cot -
A♭m7
B♭7(♯5 ♭9)
E♭m7
D7(♯5)
D♭6 9
that we could share.
The world will par - don my mush.
Yes,
tage that we could share.
The world will par - don my mush.

G♭maj9 A♭m7 G♭/B♭ C♭maj7 Cm7(♭5) D♭9sus D♭13 E♭maj9 Fm9 E♭(9)/G A♭maj7
I have got a crush, my Bar-bra on you.
Oh, you make me
Am7(♭5) A♭maj7/B♭ B♭13 G♭maj7 A♭m7 G♭/B♭ C♭maj7 Cm7(♭5) D♭13
Yes, I have got a crush, my ba-by, on
blush, Fran-cis. I have got a crush, my ba-by, on
G♭(9) C9(♭5) C♭maj7 E9(♭5) G♭(9)
you.
you.
8va
loco
rit.

Ab7
Dbmaj9
warm and fair to walk with me.
F.S.: All
Abm7
Db9
Gb
sum- mer long J. I.: we sang — a song — F.S.: and then we strolled Both: on the gold - en
Cb9
Db/Ab
Bb7(b9 #5)
Ebm7
Ab7 (b9)
sand.
J. I.: Two a - mi - gos
Both: and the
Db
Fm7/Bb
Bb13
Verse 2:
Eb6
sum- mer wind. —
J. I.: Like paint- ed kites, those

Fm7
Fm7/B♭
B♭7
days and nights, they went fly - ing by.
F.S.: The
world was new — be - neath a bright — blue — um - brel - la sky. —
B♭9
E♭6
B♭m7
E♭9
F.S.: Then soft - er than that pip - er man,
J. I.: Then soft - er than a pip - er man, one
A♭maj 7
D♭9
E♭/B♭
day Both: it called to you. —
And I lost — you, I

Fm7
Bb7(b9)
Eb
Gm7
Gm7/C C7/E
lost you to the sum-mer wind.
F.S.: The
Verse 3:
F6
Gm7
aut-umn wind J. I.: and the win-ter winds, F.S.: they have come and they have gone.
Gm9/C
C7
Gm7
C9
Both: And still those days, J. I.: those lone-ly days, Both: they go
F6
Cm11
on and on.
F.S.: And guess who sighs his

F9
B♭maj 7
E♭9
lull - a - byes through all the nights that never - er end?
J. I.: his lul - la - bies that nev- er, nev - er end.
F/C
D7(♭9 ♯5)
Gm7
C7(♭9)
F
D7(♯9 ♯5)
J. I.: My fick - le friend,
F.S.: the sum- mer wind,
J. I.: the
Gm9
G♭maj7(♭5)
F6 9
sum- mer wind,
F.S.: the sum- mer wind,
J. I.: vi en- tos del ve- ra no.
F.S.: The
sum - mer wind.
rit.
p

COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Duet with Gloria Estefan

Slowly ♩ = 62

N.C. Db7(#5 #9) G13(b9 #11) Gb13 E13 Eb13 Ab11(#5) Db13(#11) B13(#11) Bb7(#5 b9)

(violins) *mp*

mp

Rubato

Amaj9 Ab11 Dbmaj9 G13 Cm7 F7(b9 #11) Bbm9(maj7) Bbm7

rall.

F.S.: I'm- gon- na love you like no- bod- y's loved you,- come rain or come shine.-

Bbm9(maj7) Bbm7 Eb13 Eb9(#5) Ab13 Ab13(b9)

G.E.: High— as a moun- tain, deep—— as a riv- er,

D♭13
come rain or come shine.
D7(♭5)/A A♭m7 G7(♯5 ♯9)
F♯m7 F♯m6
F.S.: I guess when you
a tempo
Emaj7 E6 E+ E6
met me it was just
E♭m7(♭5)
one of those things.
G.E.: It was just
A♭7(♭5) D7(♭5)
one of those things.
D♭m6
But don't you ev-er dare to
D9
bet me be-cause I'm
Don't ev-er bet me
E9 E♭9 D♭9 B9
Both: gon-na be true if you will
ff

Bb9
A13
Ab13(b9)
Db
Db6
let me.
F.S.: You're gon - na love me like
G.E.: You're gon - na love me
mp
Cm11
F7(#5)
Bbm7
no - bod - y's loved me, come rain or come shine.
like no - bod - y's loved me, come rain or come
B7
Bbm7
Gm7(b5)
shine.
We're gon - na be hap - py to - geth - er,
Hap - py to - geth - er,
Dm9
G7(#5)
Gb13
F13
Both: un-hap - py to - geth - er
and that's gon - na be just fine.
won't that be

G♭13(♯11)
F13
B9
B♭13
B♭7(♯5)
fine, fine.
G.E.: Days may-be cloud-y,
f
B♭7
B♭7(♭5 ♭9)
B♭7
E♭9
E♭7(♭9)
they may-be cloud-y or sun - ny,
F.S.: We might be in we might be
E♭7
G♭7
B♭m/F
E♭9
out of the mon - ey.
Both: But I'm with you ba - by,
mp
Gm9
G♭9(♯11)
F11
B♭13
E9(♯11)
I'm with you rain or shine.
I'm with you rain or shine.

E♭9
Dmaj 7
D6
f
C♯m11
F♯7(♯5)
Bm7
G♯m7(♭5)
D♯m11
G♯7(♯5)
G13
F♯13
G13(♯11)
F♯13
C9
B13
B7(♯5)
F.S.: We will have days that are cloud - y or
G.E.: Days may be cloud - y,
B7
B7(♭5 ♭9)
E9
E7(♭9)
sun - ny
day's may be sun - ny, yeah.
Both: We might be in, we might be out — of the

E7
G7
Bm
E9
mon - ey.
G.E.: But I'm with you al - ways ba - by,
rit.
G♯m9
G9(♯11)
F♯11
B7(♯9)
F.S.: I will love you, rain or shine,
G.E.: I love you rain or shine,
a tempo
E9
B7(♯9)
rain or shine.
rain or shine,
rit. e dim.
E9
B7(♯9)
Both: rain or shine.

THEME FROM NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Words by
FRED EBB

Music by
JOHN KANDER

Duet with Tony Bennett

Em7 A7 Em7 A13 A7(♯5) D
T.B.: Your vag- a- bond shoes, they are long- ing to
Em9 A7 Em9 A7 G/B A7/C♯ D Dmaj 7 D6
stray, F.S.: And step a - round the heart of it, New York, New York.
D9 G Gm6
I wan- na wake up in that cit - y that does- n't
D/A Dmaj 7 D6 Em7 Fm7 F♯m7 B13 B7(♯5)
sleep. T.B.: And find you're king of the hill, top of the

Em7 A13 D D6
heap. Your small town blues, they're melt- ing a -
Em7 F7 Em7 A7 G/B A7/C♯ D
way. F.S.: I'm gon- na make a brand new start of it
D6 Am9 D13 Gmaj 7
in old New York. T.B.: You al - ways make it there,
Gm6 D/A B7(♭9) Em7 F♯m7
you make it an - y - where. F.S.: It's up to you, New

Gmaj 7
A6
D
Em7
A7
York, New York. T.B.: Da da da da da da da da da do do
B♭7
A♭/C
B♭7/D
E♭6
day. F.S.: Ba da da da da ba ba ba — ba da in New York, — T.B.: New York. —
E♭9
A♭
3
F.S.: I — wan- na wake up in that
A♭m6
E♭6
Fm7 Gm7(♭5)
cit - y that — does- n't sleep. And find I'm

Gm7
C9
C♭6
king of the hill,—
top of the list,—
A num - ber one,
rall.
B♭6
B♭11
Slowly ♩= 74
E♭maj9
king of the hill.——
Both: These lit- tle town blues,
ff
molto rit.
mf
Fm9
Fm7/B♭
E♭maj9
Fm9
B♭7
F.S.: they have all melt- ed a - way.
And I'm gon- na make a
E♭
E♭6
E♭maj 7
Cm7
B♭m9
brand new start— of it
right there— in old New York.

Eb13
Ab
Abm6
T.B.: You al - ways make it there, you make it
Slightly faster ♩= 82
Eb/Bb
Eb6
C7(#5)
Fm7
Gm7
an - y - where. Both: Come on, come through F.S.: New
rit.
Abmaj 7
Bb6
Eb
York, T.B.: New York.
f
Fm7
Bb7
Emaj13
N.C.
F.S.: New York.
ff

THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Duet with Natalie Cole

Medium swing ♩= 110

D9 D7(♭9) G F♯m7 B7 E7 A11
No, no they can't take that a - way from me. N.C.: The way your smile just
D7 A11 D7 B♭9 A11
beams, the way you sing off key,
Em7 B♭9 A11 D9 A7(♯5) D9sus D13
the way you haunt my dreams. F.S.: No, no they
Gmaj9 Em7 A7 D G♯m7(♭5) C♯7(♯9) F♯m G♯m7 C♯7
can't take that a - way from me. We may nev - er, nev - er

F♯m G♯m7 C♯7 F♯m G♯7(♯5) G♯m11 C♯7(♭9)
meet a - gain on that bump - y road to love. N.C.: But I'll
F♯m G♯m7 C♯7 F♯m7 B13 E13 B♭9 A11
al - ways, al - ways keep the mem - 'ry of
D7 A11 F♯m7 F13
F.S.: the way you hold your knife, N.C.: the way we danced 'til
Em7 Bm7(♭5) Em7 A11 D9 A7(♯5)
three, Both: the way you've changed my life.

D♭6
D♭maj9 D♭6/F B♭m7(♯5)
E♭m7
Edim7
E♭m7 A9 A♭11
D♭9
A7
A♭m9 D♭7(♯5 ♯9)
G♭maj9 E♭m7 A♭11
D♭6
Gm7(♭5) C7(♭9)
Fm
Gm7
C7
Both: We may nev - er, nev - er, nev - er
Fm Gm7 C7 Fm G7(♯5) C7sus C7(♭9)
meet a - gain on that bump - y road to love. But I'll
Fm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 B♭7 A♭11 A11
al - ways, al - ways keep that mem - 'ry of

D7
B♭9
F.S.: they way you hold your knife,
N.C.: I love the way we dance till
A11
Em7
B♭9
A11
D9
A7(♯5)
three,
F.S.: the way you've changed my life.
D7(♭9)
G6
F♯7
Bm7
Gm9
Oh, no they can't take that a-way from me.
F.S.: No, they
F♯m7
B7(♭9)
Em7
A7
F♯m7
B7(♭9)
can't take that a-way,
N.C.: ba-by, they can't take that a-way,

D7(♭9)
G
F♯7
Bm7
Gm9
Hey, no they can't take that a - way from me. No, they
F♯7(♯5)
B7(♭9)
Em7
A13
Dmaj13
can't take that a - way from me.
C6
Cmaj9
Em7
Am7
Dm7
E♭dim7
Dm7
A♭9
G11
C9
A♭7
Gm9
C7(♯5 ♯9)
Fmaj 7
Dm7
Em7
Am9
Dm7
E♭m7
A♭11

G♯m7(♭5)
Gm7
F♯m7
B7(♭9)
Em7
A7
F.S.: No, they can't take that a - way, N.C.: oh yeah ba - by, they
F♯m7
B7(♭9)
G♯m7(♭5)
Gm7
F♯m7
B7
can't take that a - way.
No, Both: they can't take that a - way
Em7
A13
D7
A♭7(♯11)
from me.
G9
C7(♯5)
F13
E11
D7(♯9)

YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG

Words by
MACK GORDON

Music by
JOSEF MYROW

Duet with Charles Aznavour

Moderate swing ♩= 120

Bm11 Em7/G A7 D7 G G♯dim7
— such a hap - py in - di - vid - u - al. C.A.: The mo - ment that you
Am7 Am7/D B♭dim7 Bm7 G♯dim7 Am7(♯5) D7
speak, I — wan - na run and play hide and seek.
G6 G7(♭9) Cmaj9 Bm11 Em7/G A7(♭9)
F.S.: Wan - na go and bounce the moon, — just like — a big toy bal - loon, —
D7 G9
— be - cause: Both: You and I, — we are
3

F♯m7(♭5) B7(♯9 ♯5)
just like a coup - le of tots,
C.A.: run - ning a - round the
Em7 Am7 Bdim7 C6 C♯dim7 D7 Am7 D7
mead - ow, F.S.: pick - in' up all those for - get - a - me - nots. C.A.: You know you
G6 G♯dim7 Am7 Am7/D A♯dim7 G6/B G♯dim7
make me feel so young;
you make me feel there are songs
Am7(♯5) D7 G6 G9(♯5) Cmaj7 F9
to be sung, F.S.: lots of bells to be rung,
Both: and a won - der - ful fling to be flung.

Bm7
E7(♭9)
Am11
F.S.: And e - ven when I'm old and gray,
D13
G6
F13(♯11)
E9
I'm gon-na feel the way I do
Both: this here day,
F.S.: be-cause
3
Am7
Am7/D
G6
Gm6
Gdim7
Both: you make me feel so young.
F♯dim7/G
Gdim7
Bdim7/G A♭6
Adim7
C.A.: You make me feel so young;

B♭m7 E♭9 /D♭ Cm7 Adim7 B♭m7(♯5) E♭7 A♭6 A♭7(♭9)
you make me feel like spring has sprung. F.S.: Ev-'ry time I
D♭maj9 G♭7 Fm11 Fm7 E7(♭9) E♭9
unis.
see you grin, Both: I'm such a cuck-oo in-di-vid-u-al.
A♭6 Adim7 B♭m7 B♭m7/E♭ /D♭ Cm7 Adim7
C.A.: The mo-ment that you speak, I wan-na run and play hide
B♭m7(♯5) E♭7 A♭6 D7(♭9) D♭maj9 G♭7
and seek. F.S.: Like to go and bounce the moon, like

Cm7 Fm7 E7 E♭7
A♭9
a big fat bal - loon, C.A.: be - cause: Both: You and I,
C.A.: we are just like a coup- le of tots,
F.S.: we are just like a coup- le of tots,
Gm7(♭5) C7(♭9) Fm7 B♭m7 Cdim7 D♭6 Ddim7
run- ning a- round the mead- ow, pick - in' up all those for -
E♭7 B♭m7 E♭7 A♭6 Adim7 B♭m11 B♭m7/E♭ /D♭
get - a - me- nots.
C.A.: You make me
F.S.: You make me young, you

Cm7
Adim7
B♭m7 (♯5)
E♭7
A♭6
A♭9 D9
young,
songs to be sung.
make me feel there are songs to be sung, lots of bells to be rung,
D♭maj 7
G♭maj 7
Cm7
F7 (♭9)
and a won-der-ful fling to be flung.
F.S.: And e-ven when I'm old
B♭m11
E♭13
A♭6
G♭13(♯11)
C.A.: e-ven when I'm old and gray,
and gray,
I'm gon-na feel the way I do
this here
this here
F9
B♭m7
E♭7 (♭9)
day,
day,
be-cause
you make me feel so,

Cm7
Gb7(b9)
Fm7
Bbm7
you make me feel so,
F.S.: you make me
Eb13(b9)
Ab
C.A.: I feel,
so ver - y young,
feel
so ver - y young,
Bbm7
Ab
Db7(#11 b9)
you make feel
so ver - y young.
G9
Abm9sus
me so young.

GUESS I'LL HANG MY TEARS OUT TO DRY/ IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING

"Guess I'll Hang My Tears out to Dry"
Words and Music by
SAMMY CAHN and JULE STYNE

"In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning"
Music and Words by
DAVID MANN and BOB HILLARD

Duet with Carly Simon

D#m11
G#13 (♭9)
C#m11
F#13
F.S. & C.S.: When I want rain, I get sun-ny weath-er,
cresc.
mp
Bmaj13
G#m11
C#m7
F#13 (♭9)
F#m9/B
B13 (♭9)
I'm just as blue, F.S.: blue as the sky.
Both: Since love has gone,
Emaj9
A13(#11)
B/F#
G#m7
C#m11
E/F#
can't get my-self to-geth-er;
F.S.: guess I'll hand my tears out to
C.S.: In the

B6/9
D♯m7
G♯13 (♭9)
C♯m7
F♯13
dry.
My friends ask me out,
but I tell them I'm bus-y;
wee small hours- of the morn - ing,
while the
Bmaj9
G♯m7
C♯m9
F♯13 (♭9)
I've got to get, got to get a new al - i - bi.
whole wide world— is fast a - sleep,
you
F♯m9/B
B13 (♭9)
Emaj9
A13(♯11)
I hang a-round at home, and ask my - self, "Where is she?"
lie a - wake and think a-bout the boy.

B/F♯ G♯m7 C♯m11 E/F♯ B(9) A13(♯11) G♯m11 Gm(maj7)
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.
molto rit.
F♯m7 B7 Bm9(♭5) B9 E6 Dmaj7 D♯7
Both: Dry, lit - tle tear-drops, my lit-tle tear-drops, F.S.: mov-ing on a string- of
p
E6 Fmaj7(♯5) F♯ Gmaj7(♯11) G♯9sus G♯7 D♯m7 G♯
dreams. My lit-tle mem-ories, those lit-tle mem-ories

C♯m7
G13(♯11)
F♯6
Em7/F♯
re- mind her of our cra - zy schemes.
C.S.: When your
molto cresc.
rall.
Broadly
B(9)
G♯13 (♭9)
C♯m7
F♯7
F.S.: Then some - bod - y said, "Just for - get a - bout her,"
lone - ly heart has learned its les - son, you'd be
f
Bmaj9
G♯m7
A maj7 (♭5)
G♯13
A9/G
and I gave that treat- ment a try.
his if on - ly he would call. In the
poco a poco dim.

F♯m7
B13(♭9)
Emaj9
A13(♯11)
B6/F♯
Strange-ly e-nough, I got a-long with-out her; then one day she passed me right
wee small hours...
then one day he passed me right
mp
Tempo ad lib.
B♭7/F
Edim7
D♯m7
Dm(maj7)
Dm7
C♯m7
A13(♯11)
by. Oh well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to
by. Oh well, I guess I'll hang my years out to
f
Tempo I
B(9)
D6/B
C♯m11/B
Cmaj7(♯11)/B
B(9)
dry ...tears out to dry.
dry. ...that's the time you miss him most of all.
p
dim. e rit.
pp

I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING

Words by
TED KOEHLER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Duet with Liza Minnelli

D B7(#11 b9) Em11 A7(#9 #5) N.C. D B
love. L.M.: I've got a song that I sing; I
f mp
Em7(b5) A7 Dmaj9 F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7
can make the rain go any-time I move my fin-ger. Both: Luck-y me;
Em7 A13 D A7(#9 #5) D N.C.
can't you see, I'm in love. Life's a won-der-ful thing,
f mp
C#m9 C#m9/F# F#9(#5) Amaj7/B
as long as I hang on to the string.

B13
E9
F.S.: I'd be a sil- ly so- and - so if I should ev- er let it go.
G/A
A7(#9 #5)
N.C.
D
C6
B7
Got the world on the string,
L.M.: Here we go, don't you know, you can nev- er let go.
cresc.
f
mp
Em7(♭5)
A7
Dmaj9
F#m7
Fm7
sit- ting on a rain- bow; L.M.: got the string a- round my fin - ger.
Em7
Em7/A
A13
D
Ddim7
Both: What a world, what a life, I am in love.
cresc.
f

Em7/D Ddim7 A7(♯5) D9/6 N.C.
F.S.: Life's a won-der-ful thing,
mf
C♯m9 C♯m7/F♯ F♯9(♯5) Amaj7/B
as long as I hang on to the string.
L.M.: Life is a won-der-ful thing,
B13 E9
I'd be a sil-ly so-and-so if I should ev-er let it go.
I'd be a sil-ly so-and-so,
A13 D♯dim7/E N.C. A13 N.C. D B7
I've got the world on a string,
Just don't let it go.
and I'm
mf

Em7(♭5)
A7
Dmaj9
F♯m7
Fm7
sit - tin' on a rain - bow.
Both: Got that string a - round my fin - ger.
cresc.
Em7
Em9(♭5)
F.S.: What a world, there ain't no oth - er way in
L.M.: What a world, doo - doo-doo - doo
Em11
A13
D
Ddim7
gliss.
life. Hey, now,
doop in life.
Both: I'm,
Em7/D
Ddim7
Em11
D9
I'm in love.

WITCHCRAFT

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Words by
CAROLYN LEIGH

Duet with Anita Baker

E♭6 B♭Alt. E♭6 B♭Alt. E♭6 B♭Alt.
E♭6 G♭dim7
F.S.: Those fin-gers in my hair, that sly, come hith-er stare,
Fm7 Fm7/B♭ E♭6
leaves my con-science bare; it's witch-craft. A.B.: Mm,
A♭maj 7 D♭9
and I've got no de-fense for it; the heat is too in-tense for it.

G♭7
F7
B♭7
What good would com - mon sense for it do?
F.S.: Be - cause it's
E♭6/9
Fm11
B♭9
witch - craft
that wick - ed witch - craft,
Fm11
B♭9
E♭6/9
Am7(♭5)
and al - though I know it's strict - ly ta - boo,
D7(♭9/♯5)
Gm
Gm(♯5)
Gm6
A.B.: when you a - rouse the need in me, my heart says

Gm(♯5) Gm Fm Fm(♯5) B♭7 Fm7
"Yes in - deed" in me; pro - ceed with what you're lead - ing me to.
dim.
B♭7 E♭6 G♭dim7
Sop - boo - day - doo - n - sa - da - do.
F.S.: And it's such an an - cient pitch, one that I would
p
Fm7 Fm7/B♭ E7 E♭6 B♭7(♯9 ♭9)
nev - er switch; Both: there ain't no nic - er witch than you.
cresc.
E♭6 B♭7(♯9 ♭9) E♭6 G♭dim7
f

Gm6 Gm(♯5) Gm Fm Fm(♯5)
F.S.: my heart says "Yes indeed" in me; proceed with what you're leading me
Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
to. Ah, la, it's such an ancient pitch,
dim.
p
Gbdim7 Fm7 Fm7/Bb E7
but one I would not switch; F.S.: there ain't no nicer witch than
Eb6 BbAlt. Eb6 BbAlt. Eb6 BbAlt. Eb Eb6/9
you; than you, than you. (Spoken:) Hey, ya little witch!
poco a poco dim.
pp

C♭9
B♭9
B♭dim7 B♭9
E♭6/9
Fm11
Fm7/B♭
A.B.: "Cause it's witch - craft, that wick - ed witch - craft.
mf
Fm11
Fm7/B♭
E♭6/9
Dar - ling, and al - though I know it's strict - ly ta -
Am7(♭5)
D7(♭9/♯5)
Gm
Gm(♯5)
boo, ooh, oh, when you a - rouse the need in me,

I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Duet with Bono

D♭maj13
E♭m9
A♭13(♯11)
heart of me. B.: So deep in my heart, you're real-ly a
D♭maj7
B♭m9
E♭m11
E♭m7/A♭
E♭m(maj7)/A♭
part of me. I've got you un-der my
D♭maj13
E♭m7
E♭m7/A♭
skin. F.S.: I have tried so not to give in.
mp
D♭maj13
G♭m6
I have said to my-self, "This af-fair

A♭9
D♭maj9
Ddim7
come what might, for the sake of hold-ing you near, in spite of a warn-
G♭maj9
G♭m6
Fm7
E9
ing voice that comes in the night and re - peats till it shouts in my ear:
cresc.
E♭m11
A♭13
Adim7
B♭m6
E♭m9
D9
D♭maj9
B.: "Don't you know, Blue Eyes, you nev - er can win;
mf
Edim7
E♭m7
A♭7
E♭m7
D7
D♭maj7
D♭6
use your men - tal - i - ty, wake up to re - al - i - ty."

A♭m7 D♭7(♭9) G♭ G♭m6 C♭9 Cdim7
F.S.: But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me
cresc.
f
D♭6 A♭m6/C♭ B♭7 E♭m7 G♭m/A♭
stop Both: be-fore I be - gin, 'cause I've got you un-der my
p
D♭6/9
skin. B.: Ooh,
cresc. poco a poco
ooh, ah.

E♭m7 D♭6

ff

G♭m6 C7/D♭ D♭6

Cm7 F13 A7(♭9) B♭6

E♭m7 E♭m7/A♭ D♭6/9

dim.

E♭m7 A♭9

B.: I'd sac - ri - fice an - y - thing, come___ what might,_ for the sake_

p

D♭6
G♭maj7
— of hav - ing you near, F.S.: in spite of a warn - ing voice — that
G♭m6
Fm7
E9
E♭m7
A♭13
comes in the night — and re - peats and it shouts — in my ear: — B.: "Don't you
cresc.
B♭m6
E♭m9
D9
D♭maj9
D♭6
know, ya' old — fool, — you nev - er can win;
f
Edim7
E♭m11
A♭
E♭m7
D7(♭5)
Both: use your men - tal - i - ty, wake up to re -

Dbmaj9
Abm7
Db7(b9)
Gb
al - i - ty."
B.: But each time that I do, just the
Gbm6
Cb9
Cdim7
Db6
Bb9
thought of you makes me stop Both: be - fore I be - gin, 'cause I've
Ebm11
Gbm6
Ebm7/Ab
Db6
got you un - der my skin. And I
p
Ebm11
Gbm6
N.C.
love you un - der my skin.
dim.
ppp

ALL THE WAY/ONE FOR MY BABY (AND ONE MORE FOR THE ROAD)

One for My Baby (And One More for the Road)
Words and Music by
JOHNNY MERCER
and HAROLD ARLEN

All the Way
Words and Music by
SAMMY CAHN
and JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Duet with Kenny G

B♭6/9/F
A♭7(♭9)
G7
Em7(♭5)
F/E♭
mp
Dm7(♭5)
G7(♭5) G7
Cm7
F13(♭9)
B♭(9)
E♭maj9
dim.
p
D7(♯11/♭9)
G13sus
G13
N.C.
pp
Slow vamp
C6
C13/E
p
F6
F♯dim7
C6/G
A♭7
G9
C6
A♭7 G13
G7(♭9)
C6
G11
C6
Dm7(♭5)
It's quar- ter to three;
there's no one in the place

C6
Dm7
C6/E
E♭dim7
G7/D
C6
G11
'cept you and me.
So let 'em up, Joe;
C6
Dm7(♭5)
C6
Gm7
C13
I've got a lit-tle sto-ry
I think you ought-a know.
Fmaj 7
Gm7
Fmaj 7
B♭13
Cmaj9
We're drink-ing, my friend,
to the end
of a brief ep-i-sode;
B♭7(♭5)
A7
Fmaj 7/G
Am7
Dm7
Em
F
F/G
so make it one
for my ba-by,
and one more
for the

C6/9
F♯m11
B7(♯5)
Emaj7
B11
road.
I know the rou- tine;
Emaj7
B11
B7(♭9)
Emaj7
B11
Emaj7
B11
put an- oth- er nick- el
in that there ma- chine.
Emaj7
F♯m7
G♯m7
F♯m11
B7(♭9)
Emaj9
Bm7
I'm feel- ing so bad;
won't you make the mu- sic
eas - y and sad.
E13
A
A(♯5)
Amaj7
A6
G9
F♯7
F7
I could tell you a lot,
but you've got to be

Emaj 7
F♯m11
G♯m7
E13
D9(♯11)
C♯m7
true — to your code.
So make it one for my ba- by,
F♯m7
G♯m
A
A/B
E6
Bm11
E13
and one more — for the road.
Em11
A13
You'd nev- er know it,
but, Bud- dy, I'm a kind of po- et,
and I've
mf
G♯9(♯5)
C♯7(♭9)
F♯7
B7
E6
E13
Freely
got a lot of things I wan- na say.
And if I'm gloom- y,

A13 Adim7 A9 F♯7 C9(♯11) B9(♯5) B7(♭9 ♯5)
please lis- ten to me, 'til it's all, all talked a - way. Well,
dim.
pp
Tempo I
Emaj7 F♯m11 G♯m7 F♯m11 Emaj7 F♯m11
that's how it goes, and, Joe, I know you're get - ting anx- ious to close.
mp
G♯m7 F♯m11 B7 Emaj7 F♯m11 G♯m7 F♯m11 B7
So, thanks for the cheer, I hope you did- n't mind my
Emaj7 Bm7 E9 A A(♯5) Amaj7 A6
bend- ing your ear. But this torch that I've found,
cresc.
mf

A13
D13(♯11)
D9
Emaj7
F♯m7
G♯m7
C♯7(♭9 ♯5)
it's got to be drowned, or it soon— might ex-plode.
So make it
dim. e rit.
Tempo I
G♯9(♯5)
C♯7(♭9 ♯5)
F♯m7
G♯m7
A6
B11
G♯9(♯5)
C♯7(♭9)
one for my ba-by,
and one more for the road.
That
F♯13
B11
E6
E13/G♯
long,
that long,
man, it's long,
it's a long,
dim. poco a poco
A6
A♯dim7
E6/B
C13
B13
E6
long,
long
road.

FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE

Lyrics by
RONALD MILLER

Music by
ORLANDO MURDEN

Duet with Gladys Knight and Stevie Wonder

Moderately, with rubato

Tempo ♩= 92
Cm9 Cm7/F N.C. A6 B♭6 D6 E♭6 Edim7 B♭/F A♭9 G9
mf
G♭7 D♭7(♯9) C7(♯9) F7(♯5) B♭6 G7(♯5) Cm9 F7(♯5) B♭ B♭+
F.S.: For once in my life, I've got
B♭6 Bdim7 Cm7 Cm(♯5) F9
some-one who needs me, some-one I've need-ed for so long. G.K.: For
Cm Cm(♯5) F7 B♭ F+
once, un-a-fraid, I can go where life leads me and some-how I know I'll be

Bb D7(#9) Gm Gm(maj7) Gm/F Em7(b5)
strong. F.S.: For once, I can touch what my heart used to dream of
Ebmaj 7 G7(#5) Cm7 F9 Bbmaj 7 D7(#9) Gm7
long be-fore I knew G.K.: some-one warm like you
Gm7/C C9 Gb7(b5) F7 Bb Bb+
could make my dreams come true. For once in my life,
Bb6 Bdim7 Cm7 Cm(#5) F9
I won't let sor-row hurt me, not like it's hurt me be - fore. F.S.: For

Cm7
Cm(♯5)
F7
F7(♯5)
B♭
F7(♯5)
once, I've got some- one I know won't de- sert me, and I'm — not a- lone — an- y-
B♭
Am7(4) A♭13
Gm7
G♭13
more. — G.K.: For once, I can say, "This is mine, you're not gon- na take it!"
B♭/F
Gm7
C7(♭5)
G♭7(♭5)
F.S.: Long as I've got love, babe, you can bet I'm — gon- na make it.
B♭/F
Gm7
Cm7
F7 (♭9)
B♭6
Both: For once in my — life, I've got some- one who needs — me.
cresc.

G♭9
C7(♯9 ♯5)
F7(♭9)
B♭
B♭maj7(♯5)
B♭6
G7(♯9 ♯5)
f
Cm7
Dm7
E♭6
Bm7/E
Cm7/F
Dm7(♭5)
G7(♯5)
Cm
G7(♯5)
Cm7
F7(♯5)
B♭maj 7
G7(♯5)
Cm7
F7Alt.
B♭maj 7
A♭7(♯11)
G.K.: For
Gm7
G♭13
B♭/F
once, I can say, "This is mine, you can't take it!" F.S.: Long as I've got love, babe, you can

C7(♭5)
G♭7(♭5)
B♭/F
D7(♯5)
bet I'm gon - na make it.
F.S.: For once in my life, I've
G.K.: For once in my
E♭6
E♭maj 7/F
B♭maj 7
Gm7
found some - one.
Yes, for once in my life, I've got
life, some - one.
Once in my life,
C7(♭5)
G♭7(♭5)
B♭/F
Gm7
Cm7
E♭/F
some - one.
Once in my life, I've got some-one who
some - one.
For once in my life, some-one who
B♭maj 7
G7Alt.
Cm7/F A7(♭9)
needs me.
needs me.
dim.
mp

COME FLY WITH ME

B♭6
E♭9
D7
G7
C9
F13
fly with me, we'll float down in the blue.
B♭maj9
G♭7
Cm7
F9
L.M.: Fly with me, float down to Pe - ru.
F.S.: In
B♭maj 7
Fm9
B♭7 (♭9)
E♭maj9
E♭6
E♭m7
A♭9
lla - ma land, there's a one man band and he'll toot his flute for you.
B♭
Gm7
E♭9
Cm7/F
B♭
N.C.
Both: Fly with me, we'll take off in the blue.
F.S.: Once I get you

G♭maj 7 G♭+ C♭maj 7 A♭m7
up there where the air is rar - e - fied,
D♭9 G♭+ N.C.
L.M.: we'll just glide star - ry - eyed. Once I get you up
G♭ G♭+ G♭6 Fmaj9 D7(♭9)
there, I'll be hold - ing you so ver - y near.
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 N.C.
F.S.: You might e - ven hear Both: a gang of an - gels cheer just be -

B♭
B♭dim7
cause we're to - geth - er.
L.M.: Weath - er - wise,
it's such a cool, cool day.
Cm7
F9
B♭maj 7
B♭6
F.S.: You just say those words, we'll
Fm9
B♭7 (♭9)
E♭maj9
To Coda
A♭13
ship those birds down to Ac - a - pul - co Bay.
It is
B♭
B♭7/D
E♭7
F7
B♭
F7/A
Dm7 (♭5)
G7
per - fect for a fly - ing hon - ey - moon, they do say. Come on,
L.M.: Per - fect hon - ey - moon, they do say.

C9
Cm7
Cm7/F
B♭maj9
E♭/F
fly with me, let's fly, let's fly a - way.
B♭maj9
G♭7(♭5)
Cm7
Cm7/F
B♭maj9
B♭6
Fm9
B♭7(♭9)
E♭maj9
A♭13
L.M.: Doo doo
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
B♭
E♭9
E♭/F
B♭6
Cm7/F
B♭
N.C.
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.
F.S.: Once I get you

Coda
A♭13
B♭
B♭7/D
E♭7
E♭/F
B♭
A7(♯5)
F.S.: It's perfect for a fly - ing honey-ey-moon, they do
Dm7(♭5)
G7(♯5)
C9
say. Both: Come on, fly with me, F.S.: let's fly, let's fly.
Cm7/F N.C.
B♭
E♭9
Pack up your bags and let's get out of here.
L.M.: Come on, let's fly
B♭/D
Cm7
B7Alt.
B♭maj9
a - way.

BEWITCHED

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Duet with Patti La Belle

Moderately, with rubato

Cm7
Eb/F
Bbmaj9
Cm7
F13
Bbmaj9
Gm7
like a babe in arms.
P.L.: Love's the same old sad sen - sa - tion,
l.h.
Cm7
F13
Bbmaj9
G7 (b9)
Cm7
F13
late - ly I've not slept one wink since this sil - ly
Dm7
Gm7
Cm7
N.C.
sit - u - a - tion put me on the blink.
Tempo ♩=72
F
C/E
F/Eb
Bb/D
Bbm/Db
Abm7/Cb
Gb/Bb
D7/A
Abm7
Gbmaj9
Emaj9
Ebm11
cresc. poco a poco
poco rit.

D7alt. G13(♭9) C7alt. F7alt.
Bbmaj 7
Cm7
F.S.: I am wild a-gain, be-guiled a-gain, a
molto rit.
mf
a tempo
Bb/D D7 Ebmaj 7 Cdim7 Bb/D C13
sim-per-ing, whim-per-ing child a-gain. Be-witched, both-ered and be-
Cm7 F9 G7(♭9) Cm7 Gb7(♭9) F9sus F7(♭9)
wil-dered am I. P.L.: Oh, I
Bbmaj 7 Cm7 Bb/D D7
could-n't sleep, would-n't sleep. Love came and told me I
F.S.: Could-n't sleep, would-n't sleep.

E♭maj 7
B♭/D
D♭dim7
Cm7
Fm7
B♭7(♭9)
— shouldn't sleep. — Be - witched, both - ered — and be - wil - dered — am
E♭maj 7
E♭+
Dm7(♭9)
G7(♭9)
Cm7
Cm6
Cm7
Cm6
I. — F.S.: I lost my heart, but what of it? P.L.: Oh, — don't you
B♭maj 7
B♭6
B♭maj 7
B♭6
Bm7
Cm7
know the man is cold, — I a - gree. F.S.: She might laugh, but I
E♭/F
F/E♭
B♭/D
D♭dim7
Cm7
F9
F♯13
love it Both: al-though the laugh's on me. — F.S.: I will —
P.L.: Oh, I, — I'm gon-na
poco rit.

B
C♯m7
sing to her, bring spring to her and
sing, yes, I'm gon- na bring spring to
a tempo
B/D♯
D♯7(♯5)
Emaj9
Em7
Em6
B/F♯
Bdim7/F♯
long for the day when I'll cling to her. Be - witched, both - ered and be -
him and long for the day when I'll cling to him. Be- witched, both - ered and be -
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
C♯m7/F♯
F♯13
B
C♯/B
B
D
E/D
D
B
wil- dered am I.
wil- dered am I.
poco rit.

THE BEST IS YET TO COME

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Words by
CAROLYN LEIGH

Duet with Jon Secada

Swing ♩= 96

B♭m7
E♭7
A♭6
B+
Still it's a real good bet the best is yet to come.
C6
J.S.: The best is yet to come and babe, won't it be fine?
You think you've seen the sun, but you ain't seen it shine.
A7
cresc.
Dm7
B♭6
F.S.: Wait till the warm-up
mf

Dm7/G
G7(♯5 ♯9)
C6/9
F9
Em7(♭5)
A7(♯5 ♭9)
is un - der - way, —
wait till our lips have met.
Dm7
Gm7
G7
G7(♭9)
C6
Dm7
E♭dim7
J.S.: Wait till you see that sun - shin - y day, —
Both: you ain't seen — noth - in' yet!
C6/E E♭13 D13
E♭13 A♭6
F7
F.S.: The best is yet to come — and babe, won't it be fine? —
B♭7
B♭m7/E♭
Both: The best is yet to come, — come the day — that you're mine. —

Ab6
Dm7(b5)
G7(#5 #9)
C7(#5)
Fm
Fm/Eb
J.S.: Come the day that you're mine.
cresc.
f
Dm7(b5)
Db7
C7
Fm
Bb7
Bbm7/Eb
Ab6/Eb
Abdim7/Eb
I'm gon-na teach you how to fly.
Both: We've on-ly tast-ed that wine,
Bbm7/Eb
Abdim7/Eb
Ab6/Eb
Dm7(b5)
G7(#5 #9)
C7(#5)
we're gon-na drain that cup dry.
J.S.: All dry.
Fm
Fm/Eb
Db7
Fm
F.S.: Wait till your charms are ripe for these arms to sur-round you.
J.S.: For these arms to sur-

Db9
Fm
Db7
round you.
J.S.: You think you've flown be - fore — but you ain't left the ground. —
Fm7/Bb
Bb9
Ebm7
Abm(4)
Both: Wait till you're locked in
Ab7
Gm7(b5)
Gbmaj 7
Db(2)/F Bb7(#5 #9)
my em- brace, wait till I hold — you near. —
J.S.: And
Ebm7
Abm(4)
Ab7
Db(2)
Ebm7
Edim7
Db6/F
F.S.: There ain't noth- in' like it here.
wait till you see — that sun- shin - y place, — there ain't noth- in', noth- in' like it here.

N.C. E13
A6
J.S.: The best is yet to come — and babe, won't it be fine? —
dim.
mf
F#7
B7
Bm7/E
Both: The best is yet to come,
cresc.
f
N.C.
A6
come the day that you're mine. —
F.S.: Come that day when you're —
mf
dim.
mine.
J.S.: This wom- an sure — looks fine. —
mp
dim.
p

MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT

Words by
JOHN BLACKBURN

Music by
KARL SUESSDORF

Duet with Linda Ronstadt

D♭6/9 E♭m7 (♭5)/D♭ D♭6/9 E♭m7 (♭5)/D♭

L.R.: Pen- nies in a stream, *F.S.:* fall- ing leaves, a syc- a - more,_

p

E♭m9 E♭m7/A♭ D♭6/9 D6/9 D♭6/9 E♭m9 A♭13(♭9)

L.R.: moon- light in Ver - mont. *F.S.:* Ic- y fin- ger waves,

D♭6/9
B♭m7
G♭m(maj7)
G♭m7
G♭m6
N.C.
E♭m9
E♭m7/A♭
D♭6/9
ski trails down the moun-tain-side,
L.R.: snow-light in Ver-mont.
Gm9
Fmaj9
D7(♭9)
Gm9
Tel-e-graph ca-bles,
they sing down the high-way
and trav-el each bend in the
mp
Fmaj 7
A♭m9
D♭7(♭9)
G♭maj9
E♭7(♭9)
road.
F.S.: Peo-ple who meet in this ro-man-tic set-ting are
A♭m9
G♭maj9
A♭13(♭9)
D♭6/9
(F.S.) so hyp-no-tized by the love-ly eve-ning
L.R.: Eve-ning sum-mer

E♭m9
A♭13(♭9)
D♭6/9
B♭m7
G♭m(maj7)
C♭9
— sum- mer breeze,
the sweet warb- ling
of a mea- dow- lark,
breeze,
warb - ling
of a mea- dow- lark,
E♭m7
A♭13sus
D♭6/9
C7(♯5/♯9)
F13(♭9)
B♭6/9
moon- light in Ver- mont.
moon- light in Ver- mont.
Ic - y fin- ger
Cm9
F13(♭9)
B♭maj9
Gm7
Cm9(♭5)
D♭m9
Cm9
Cm7/F
(L.R.) waves,
ski trails on a moun- tain- side,
snow- light in Ver-

Bb6/9
C13sus
C13(b5/b9)
Fmaj9
D7(b9)
mont.
F.S.: Tel-e-graph ca-bles, how they sing down the high-way,
Gm9
C7(#5/#9)
Fmaj 7
Abm9
Db7(b9)
as they make ev-'ry bend in the road.
People who meet
L.R.: Ooh,
cresc.
Gbmaj9
A13
Abm7
Db7(#5)
Gbmaj 7
E9
in this ro-man-tic set-ting
are so hyp-no-tized by the love-ly
are so hyp-no-tized by the love-ly
molto rit.
mf

Ebmaj9
Fm9
Bb13(b9)
Ebmaj 7
Bb/C Cm7
eve - ning summer breeze,
the sweet warb - ling of the
eve - ning summer breeze,
dim.
mp
Db13(#11)
Db9 Db7sus Db9
Fm11
Fm7/Bb
Eb6/9
Cm7
Fm11
Fm7/Bb
mea - dow - lark,
moon - light in Ver - mont.
Snow - light in Ver -
moon - light in Ver - mont.
Snow - light in Ver -
dim.
p
Eb6/9
Gb13
Fm9
Ab/Bb
Emaj9
Ebmaj9
mont.
Moon - light
in
Ver - mont.
mont.
You and me and moon - light
in
Ver - mont.
dim. e rit.
pp

FLY ME TO THE MOON

Words and Music by
BART HOWARD

Duet with Antonio Carlos Jobim

* *Sing* 8vb
** *Sing at pitch*

Dm7
G13
3
Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13
Dm7
mf
G7
Cmaj 7
Fmaj 7
Bm7(♭5)
E7
Am
A7(♭9)
Dm7
G7
E7(♯5)
A7
D9
Dm7/G
G7(♭9)

Swing
C6/9
B7(#5 #9)
E7(#5)
Am
E7
Am
F13
Bm7
F13(#9)
E7(#9)
Am
A.C.J.: Fran- cis, let's fly!
B7(#5 #9)
E9
Am
Dm7
Fly me to the moon and let me
G7
Cmaj 7
Fmaj 7
Bm7(♭5)
play a - mong the stars.
Let me see what spring is like on

E7
Am
Dm7
Dm7/G
G7
Ju pi - ter and Mars.
F.S.: In oth - er words,
hold my
Cmaj 7
F9
Em7
Am7
Dm7
hand.
A.C.J.: What's that?
F.S.: In oth - er words,
Dm7/G
Dm7(♭5)/C
Cmaj 7
Bm7(♭5)
E7(♯5)
Am7
ba - by, kiss me.
A.C.J.: Fill my heart with song
Dm7
G7
Cmaj 7
F♯7(♭5)
and let me sing for - ev - er - more.

Fmaj9
Bm7(♭5)
E7
You are all I long for, all I wor - ship and a - dore.
Am
A7(♭9)
To Coda
Dm7
Dm7/G
G7
Both: In oth- er words, please be true.
Cmaj 7
B7(♯5 ♯9)
B♭13
Em7/A
A7(♯5)
D9/A
A♭7
F.S.: In oth- er words,
D.S. al Coda
G13sus
G13(♭9)
C6
Bm7(♭5)
E7(♯5)
Both: I'm in love with you.

Coda
Dm7/G
G7
Em7(♭5)
F.S.: please be true.
cresc.
A7(♯5 ♯9)
Dm7
In oth-er words,
f
Fm7
B♭13
Fm9
B♭13
Gm7
in oth-er words,
F.S.: I, I
A.C.J.: I
mf
G♯m7/G
C6
N.C.
love, I love you.
love you.
p
mf

LUCK BE A LADY

Words and Music by
FRANK LOESSER

Duet with Chrissy Hynde

Db/Ab
Gm7(b5)
Gb9sus
Gb9
N.C.
ver - y un - la - dy - like way of run - ning out.
C.H.: You're
mf
mp
Ab7(#9 #5)
Ab13
Db6/9
on this date with me and the pick - ings have been
lush.
And yet, be - fore the eve - ning is o - ver you
Db9
D7(b9)
Gb6
Gdim7
cresc.
might give me the brush.
Gm7
C7(b9)
Fmaj9
F.S.: You might for - get your

D♭9(♯11)
Fmaj9
D♭9(♯11)
man- ners, you might re - fuse to stay. And
Fast swing ♩= 160
D♭
A♭7
D♭6/9
so, the best that I can do is pray.
poco rit.
D6/9
D♭6/9
D6/9
D♭6/9
D6/9
D♭6/9

Ab7(#9/b5)
Db6/9
D9(#11)
F.S.: Luck be a la - dy to - night.
C.H.: Luck be a la - dy to - night.
F.S.: Luck, if you've ev - er been a la - dy to be - gin

E9
E♭m7
D9(♯11)
with,
please be a la - dy to- night.
D♭6/9
D6/9
D♭6/9
A13
D6/9
E♭6/9
C.H.: Luck let a gen - tle - man see
D6/9
E♭6/9
D6/9
just how nice a dame

E♭6/9
D6/9
E♭6/9
I can be.
D6/9
F13
Em7
I know the way you've treat-ed all those gals be-fore
C9
B7(♭9/♯5)
Em7
E♭maj9
me.
F.S.: Please be a la-dy with
Dmaj9
Em7
A9sus
me.

D6/9
B♭13
E♭6/9
B♭7(♭9)
C.H.: A
la - dy does - n't leave her es -
la - dy nev - er flirts with stran-
cort.
gers.
It is - n't fair
She'd have a heart,
B♭m7
E♭9
Cm7(♭5)/F
F7
F7(♭9)
and it is - n't nice.
she'd be nice.
F.S.: A
B♭m
B♭m(maj7)
la - dy does- n't wan - der all o - ver the room

C7(♭9 ♯5)
Fm
C7(♯5)
— and — then blow on — some — oth - er guy's
To Coda
E♭m7
A♭13sus
A♭13
D♭9 6
dice.
C.H.: Why don't we keep —
D9 6
D♭9 6
D9 6
this par - ty po - lite?
D♭9 6
D9
D♭9 6
Nev - er — get out — of — my sight.

D6/9
D♭6/9
D9
Stick with me ba - by, I'm the gal — that you came in with.
D♭6/9
D9
D♭6/9
Luck be a la - dy to - night. —
Dmaj9
D♭6/9
D6/9
D♭6/9
D9(♯11)
D♭6/9

D9(♯11)
D♭⁶₉
D9(♯11)
D♭⁶₉
D9(♯11)
D♭⁶₉
D♭7sus
D♭7
G♭
B7
D♭⁶₉
Edim7
E♭m7
Edim7/A♭
D♭⁶₉
C13(♭9)
B13
B♭13
A13
N.C.
Dmaj9
Em7(♭5)/D
F.S.: Luck let a gen - tle - man see

Dmaj9
Em7(♭5)/D
Dmaj9
— just how nice a
Em7(♭5)/D
Dmaj9
Em7(♭5)/D
Dmaj9
dame you can be.
C.H.: I know the way
D7sus
G
C13
— you've treat-ed all — those gals be - fore — me.
D6/9
E♭maj9
Dmaj9
F.S.: Luck — be a la - dy with me.

D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Em7
A9sus
D6/9
B♭13
C.H.: A
Coda
A♭13sus
A♭13
D♭6/9
F.S.: So, why don't we keep this
D9(♯11)
D♭6/9
D9(♯11)
par - ty po - lite?
C.H.: Uh - huh.
D♭6/9
3
D9(♯11)
D♭6/9
F.S.: Nev - er get out of my sight.
C.H.: No way!

D9(♯11)
D♭6/9
B♭7(♯5)
F.S.: Stick with me ba - by, I'm the guy
C.H.: Stick with me ba - by, I'm the gal
E♭m7
B♭7(♯5)
E♭m11
that you came in with.
that you came in with.
F.S.: Luck be a la -
dy.
Em11
C.H.: Luck be a la - dy.

Ebm9 N.C.
Dm7 Ebm7
Luck be a la - dy
Dm7 Ebm7
Ab13sus N.C.
Db6/9
F.S.: this ver - y night.
D9(#11)
Db6/9
D9
C.H.: This night,
F.S.: be a la -
Db6/9
D9(#11)
Db6/9
D
Db
dy!
(b)

A FOGGY DAY

Music and Words by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and
IRA GERSHWIN

Duet with Willie Nelson

D6/9
E♭9
D13sus
D13(♭9)
Gmaj9
I viewed the morn - ing with much a - larm,
C13(♯11)
C9
D6/9
C9(♯11)
B9sus
B7(♭9)
F.S.: the Brit - ish Mu - se - um
E9sus
E9
A9sus
A13(♭9)
D6/9
had lost its charm.
How long, I
F♯m7(♭5)
B7(♭9)
E9sus
E9
A13sus
A13(♭9)
won - dered, could this thing last?

Fm9
F9
B♭9sus
B♭13(♭9)
E♭6
A9(♭5)
back in London town,
it had me low
A♭13
Cm7(♭5)
F7
B7(♭5)
B♭13sus
B♭9(♯5)
and it also had me down.
E♭maj9
B♭m7
E♭13(♭9)
A♭maj9
W.N.: I viewed the morning
with much alarm,
A♭m7
D♭9
E♭6/9
C9sus
C7(♭9)
the British Museum

F9 Bb9sus Bb13(b9) Eb6/9 Gm7(b5) C7(#5/b9)

had lost its charm.— *F.S.:* How long, I won - dered,

Fm9 F9 Bb13sus Bb13(b9) Eb6/9 A9(b5)

could this— thing last?— *W.N.:* But the age of mir - a -

Ab9 F13 B9(b5) Bb13sus Bb7(#5/b9)

cles, it had - n't passed,— and—

Eb6/9 Bbm9 Eb7(b9) Abmaj9

— sud - den - ly,— I saw you stand - ing right there.

D♭13(♯11)
Gm7
A♭maj9
E♭maj 7/B♭
Both: And in fog - gy Lon - don town the sun was shin - ing, shin - ing,
G7(♯5 ♭9)
Cm7
F9
B7
B♭13sus
shin - ing ev - 'ry - where.
cresc.
f
A♭maj9
Gm7
G♭7
Fm7
E(♭5 ♯9)
N.C.
G♭maj13
Here and there,
mf
dim.
Cm7(♭5)
C♭maj 7
E7(♯9)
N.C.
E♭6/9
ev - 'ry - where.
mp
(♭)

WHERE OR WHEN

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Duet with Steve Lawrence and Eydie Gorme

Where or When - 9 - 1
PF9509

*S.L. sings harmony part indicated in cue notes throughout

E♭maj 7
A♭
A♭maj 7
A♭6
S.L.: Just like this, once be - fore. once be- fore.
We looked at each oth- er in the same way then,—
A♭m7
D♭9
Fm7
B♭9
E♭maj 7
E.G.: but I can't— re- mem- ber where, where or when—
S.L.: I swear I can't re - mem- ber,
Fm11
B♭13
E♭
E♭6
E♭maj 7
F.S.: The clothes you're wear- ing— are the clothes— that you wore—
dar- ling, Both: where— or when.—

Ab9 Ab6 Abmaj 7 Ab6 Abm7 Db9
The smile you're smil- ing, you were smil- ing then; I can't re-mem- ber
S.L.&E.G.: That you wore. The smile you're smil- ing, you were smil- ing then;
Fm7 Bb13 Ebmaj 7 Dm7(b5 b9) G7(#5)
where or when.
I swear I just can't re - mem- ber where or when.
Cm9 Fm7 G7 Fm7
Some- things that have hap- pened for the first time,
Doo doo 'n' doo doo 'n'

G7 Dm7(♭5) A♭7 G7 Cm C9 Fm7
they all seem to be hap-pen - ning once a -
doo doo 'n' doo doo doo
C7(♭9) F9 B13 B♭13 E♭ E♭6
gain. And, so it seems, we have
Seems to be it just keeps hap-'nin' a - gain.
E♭maj 7 E♭7 Fm7 C7(♭9)
met once be - fore, and then we laughed once be - fore, we al - so
div. unis.
We have met once be - fore; ho ho ho, once, we al - so
cresc. poco a poco

Fm7
C7(♭9)
A♭6
Fm7
Fm7/B♭
B♭13
loved once be - fore. But who knows, who knows where or when.
div.
unis.
loved once be - fore. Who knows where or when.
f
E♭
Edim7
Fm11
Fm7/B♭
E♭(9)
F9
Fm7/B♭
All: Bop bah, doo bah doo bah doo doo, doo
f
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
ba da doo ba doo doo, ba da dah.
E.G.: Can't re-
mp

Fm9
Fm9/B♭
E♭(9)
E7(♯9) E♭(9) A♭6/9
G13 Ddim7 D♭7(♭9)
mem- ber, can't re- mem - ber where or when.
cresc.
f
Refrain 2:
Cm6
Fm7
G7
Fm7
S.L.: Some - things that have hap - pened for the first time,
E.G.: Doo doo 'n' doo doo 'n'
mf
G7 Dm7(♭5) A♭7 G7 Cm
C9
Fm7
F.S.: they all seem to be hap- pen - ning once a -
doo doo 'n' doo doo doo.

EMBRACEABLE YOU

Spanish Version by
JOHNNIE CAMACHO
French Version by
EMELIA RENAUD

Words and Music by
GEORGE GERSWIN and
IRA GERSHWIN

Duet with Lena Horne
Slowly

(with pedal)

Dmaj9 Ddim7 A11

L.H.: Em- brace me, my— sweet em- brace- a- ble you.——

mp

Em11 A7(♭9 ♯5) Dmaj7 Gm/D D6/9 F♯7(♭9 ♯5)

F.S.: Em- brace me, you ir- re- place- a- ble you.

Bm7
Bm7/A
G♯m7(♭5)
C♯7(♯9)
F♯m
Fmaj7(♯5)
L.H.: Just one look at you, my heart grew tip-sy in me.
Amaj 7/E
F♯7(♯5)
Bm7
Bm7/E
G/A
A7
A7Alt.
A7(♯11 ♭9)
F.S.: You — and — you a-lone bring out the gyp-sy in me.
D6/9
Fdim7
Em7
A7
L.H.: I love all the man-y charms a-bout you;
Em7
Em7(♭5)/A
D(9)
Both: a-bove all, I — want my arms a-bout you.

Ab13(#11)
Gmaj9
C#m7(b5)
F#7(#5)
F.S.: Don't you be a naught- y ba - by;
cresc.
mf
Bm7
E13
E9
D/A
B7
come to pa-pa, come to pa-pa do;
my sweet em -
dim.
mp
Em7(b9 b5)
A7(b9 #5)
D
E7(b9)
E13
A7(#9 #5)
A7(#11 b9)
brace a - ble you.
cresc.
f
dim.
D(9)
Fdim7
Em7
L.H.: I love all the man - y charms a - bout
mp

A7
Em7
Em7(♭5)/A
D(9)
you;
F.S.: a - bove all,
I want my arms a - bout
A♭13(♯11)
Gmaj9
C♯m7(♭5)
F♯7(♯5)
you.
L.H.: Don't be a naught - y ba - by;
cresc.
mf
Bm7
E13
E9
D/A
B7(♯5)
come to ma - ma, come to ma - ma do;
F.S.: my sweet em - brace - a - ble
dim.
mp
Dmaj9/A
B♭9/A
Dmaj13
you. L.H.: My sweet em - brace - a - ble you.
dim.
pp

(From "THE THREE PENNY OPERA")

MACK THE KNIFE

English Words
MARC BLITSTEIN
Original German Words
BERT BRECHT

Music by
KURT WEILL

Duet with Jimmy Buffet

Verse 1:

Am7
D9
G6
B7(♭9)
shows 'em,
pearl - y
white.
Just a
Em7
Bm Bbdim7
Am7
jack- knife
has
Mac - heath,
dear,
and he
D11
D7
G6
E7sus
Am11
D11
keeps it
way out- ta
sight.
J. B.: When that
Verse 2:
G6
Cmaj 7
Bm11
E7
Am7
D11
shark
bites
with his
teeth,
dear,
scar- let

Am7
D11
G6
B7(♭9)
bil - lows,
they be-gin to spread.
Fan - cy
Em7
Bm B♭dim7 Am7
B♭dim7
white gloves
has Mac - heath, dear,
so there's
Am7
D11
G6
E♭13
nev-er,
nev-er a trace of red.
F.S.: On a side -
cresc.
Verse 3:
A♭6
B♭m7
walk
one Sun - day morn - ing,
J. B.: lies a
mp

E♭11
A♭6
C7(♭9)
bod - y
ooz - ing life.
F.S.: Some-one's
Fm7
B♭m7
sneak-in'
'round that
cor - ner;
Both: could that some-
E♭11
A♭maj9
E13
- one per - haps per - chance be Mack the Knife?
Verse 4:
A6
Bm7
J. B.: From a tug - boat on the riv-er, go-in' slow,

E11
A6
F.S.: a ce- ment bag — is drop- pin' down. —
C♯7(♭9)
F♯m7
Adim7
Bm7
J. B.: You know — that ce - ment — is for the weight, dear; —
E11
A6
F7
F.S.: you can make a large bet that bum's in town.
J. B.: (spoken): Yeah, he's in town!
Verse 5:
B♭6
My man, Lou- ie Mil- ler,
J. B.: he — split the scene, —
cresc.
mf

Cm7
F11
Cm7
F11
babe,
F.S.: af - ter
draw- in' out all the bread
from his
B♭6
Dm7
Gm11
Gm7
stash.
J. B.: Now Mac - heath
spends
like a
Cm7
F11
3
sail - or;
do you sup- pose,
this guy,
he
did
some- thing
B♭6
F♯7
Verse 6:
B6
rash?
F.S.: Ol'
Satch - mo, Lou - ie Arm-

C♯m7
F♯11
(+J.B.:)
C♯m7
strong, Bob - by Dar- in, they did this song nice;
F♯11
B6
G♯m7
La- dy El- la too. They all sang it
C♯m7
F♯11
with so much feel - ing, F.S.: that Ol' Blue Eyes, he ain't gon- na add
Verse 7:
B6
G13
C6
an- y- thing new. But when this big fat
J. B.: Oh yes you do.
f

C6/E
Am7
Dm7
G11
Dm7
band jump in be - hind me,
swing - in' hard, Jack,
J. B.(spoken): That's Jimmy, Frank!
G11
C6
Em7
Am7
I know I can't lose.
When I tell you
Dm7
G11
Both: all a - bout Mack the Knife, babe,
F.S.: it's an of - fer
C6
A♭11
Both: you can nev - er re - fuse.
J. B.: We've got Pat - rick
cresc.

Verse 8:
Db6
Ebm7
Wil- liams,
F.S.:
Bill Mil- ler play- in' that
pian- o,
and this won- der- ful
ff
Ab11
Ab7
Db6
great big band
bring- in' up
the rear.
Both:
All these
Bbm7
Ebm7
bad cats
in this band, now,
F.S.:
they make the
Ab11
Ab7
Db6
A13
great - est sound
you're ev - er gon - na hear.
cresc.

Verse 9:
D6
Em11
Oh, Su-key Taw-dry, Jen-ny Div-er
J. B.: Oh, Su-key Taw-dry Jen-ny Div-
ff
A11
Pol - ly Peach-um, Miss Lu - lu Brown.
er, I know her well, Miss Lu - lu Brown.
F♯7
Bm7
Em11
J. B.: Yeah the line forms on the right, dear,
Em7
Em9
Fdim7
F.S.: now that Mack-ie, yeah that bum is back,
J. B.: oh, Mack - ie oh that

D6/F♯
N.C.
F13(♯11)
now I'm gon-na tell you what I think that you should do.
bum, he's back.
What should I do?
Em11
A13(♯11)
You bet-ter lock your doors and call the Law, be-cause Mack-ie,
ba-cause Mack-ie,
D D7Alt.
G9
Bdim7
he's come back to town.
A11
A7(♯5)
D13(♯11 ♯9)
J. B.: Look out, old Mack-ie's back.

HOW DO YOU KEEP THE MUSIC PLAYING?/ MY FUNNY VALENTINE

"My Funny Valentine"
Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

"How Do You Keep the Music Playing?"
Words by ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN
Music by MICHEL LEGRAND

Duet with Lori Morgan

B♭maj9
F/A
Gm7
B♭/C
C7(♭9)
fast?
How — do you lose your- self to some - one, —
mp
Fmaj9
Dm
C♯dim7/D
Dm7
Dm6
Em7(♭5)
and — nev- er lose your way?
How — do you not run out of
Em7(♭5)/A
A7(♭9)
Dm
F7(♯5)
new things to say? —
dim.
B♭m
F/B♭
B♭m7
B♭m13
F.S.: My fun - ny Val - en - tine, sweet com- ic Val - en- tine,
p

Gbmaj 7/Bb
Ebm9
Cm7(b5)
B7(b5)
you make me smile— with my heart.

Bbm
F/Bb
Bbm7
Your looks are laugh-a-ble, un - pho-to-
L.M.: And,— since we know we're al - ways chang-ing,— how— can it be the

Bbm6
Gbmaj 7/Bb
Ebm9
Gbm6/A
3
graph-a-ble, yet— your my fav-orite work of art.
same?
You're sure your heart will fall a-
cresc.

Ab7
Db(9)
Ebm/Db
Dbmaj 7
Is your fig-ure less than Greek? Is your mouth a lit-tle
part each time you hear his name?
mf
Gb/Db
Db/F
Bbm
Gbmaj 7
F/A
weak? When you o-pen it to speak, are you smart?
dim.
Bbm
Db/Eb
Eb7 (b9)
Abmaj9
Fm7
L.M.: If we can be the best of lov-ers, yet be the best of friends;
p

D♭(9)
Cm7
Cm11
F7(♭9 ♯5)
B♭m
Don't change one
if we can try with ev-ery day to make it bet-ter as it goes...
poco a poco cresc.
F7/A
D♭/A♭
Gm7(♭5)
G♭maj 7
G♭maj13(♯11)
G♭maj 7
hair for me, not if you care for me. Stay, lit-tle
Stay, lit-tle
f
F7
F7(♭9)
B♭m
D♭9
Val-en-tine, please stay.
Val-en-tine, please stay.
dim.

Gbmaj 7
Fm7
Ebm7
A7(b5)
Ab7 (b9)
Db9
Each day is Val - en - tine's Val - en - tine's Day.
With an - y luck, then I sup - pose the mu - sic nev - er ends.
p
dim.
pp
Gbmaj 7
Win-ter-time, sum-mer-time, eve - ning - time,
Win- ter - time, sum- mer - time, eve - ning - time...
Gbm6
Db
or an - y - time... I love you.
I love you.
rit.

MY KIND OF TOWN

Ab6
Adim7
Eb/Bb
Bdim7
Cm7
My kind of — peo-ple too; —
F7
Cm7
F7
Fm7/Bb
Bbdim7
Fm7/Bb
D/Bb
peo-ple who, — they all smile at Both: you, and
Eb6
D+
Db9(#11)
C7
C9(#5)
each F.S.Jr.: time I roam, — Chi-ca - go is, —
Fm7
Bb7(b9)
Eb(9)
E9(#5)
it's call - ing me home, — Chi-ca - go is. —

A♭6
Adim7
E♭6/B♭
C7(♭9 ♯5)
Both: One town that-'ll nev-er ev-er let you down;
F9
B♭13
E♭6
B♭m7
Bm7/B♭
Cm7/B♭
it's my kind of town.
sub. p
B♭m7/E♭
E♭maj 7
E♭6
B♭m7
E♭6
sub. p
sub. p
cresc. poco a poco
C7(♭9 ♯5)
G♭7(♯9)
Fmaj9
E+
E♭9(♯11)
Jr.: Ev - 'ry bit of it is my kind of town,
f
mf

D7
Am7/D
D7
Gm7
C13(♭9)
Chi - ca - go is;
Sr.: my kind of town,
F(9)
F9(♯5)
B♭
Bdim7
Chi - ca - go is.
Jr.: Yes, my kind of
F6/C
C♯dim7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
razz - ma - tazz;
Sr.: and it has, it has
C9
Dm7/G
Gm7/C
C7
G♭maj9
F+
E9(♯11)
all that jazz and,
each time I leave,
cresc.
f

E♭7 B♭m7/E♭ E♭7 A♭m7 D♭13(♯11 ♭9)

— Chi-ca - go is, — it's tug-ging my

G♭(9) G♭9(♯5) C♭6 Cdim7

sleeve, Chi-ca - go is. — *Jr.:* The Wrig - ley —

mp

G♭6/D♭ F(9) G♭9 G♭9(♯5) C♭6 Cdim7

Build ing, — Chi - ca - go is. — *Sr.:* The Chi - ca - go —

G♭6/D♭ F(9) G♭(9) G♭9(♯5) C♭6 Cdim7

Cub- bies, — Chi - ca - go is. — *Both:* One town, that-'ll

Jr.: (spoken) Hey, don't forget them Sox!

cresc.

G♭6/D♭
E♭7(♭9 ♯5)
A♭13
never ever let you down,
Jr.: it's my,
Sr.: it's my, it's
f
D♭11
D♭13(♯11 ♭9)
G♭
D♭9
A♭(9)/D♭
my,
it's my,
my kind of town.
kind of town.
cresc.
ff
C♭(9)/D♭
G♭
D♭9
A(9)/D♭
C♭(9)/D♭
Chi - ca - go, Chi - ca - go, Chi -
G♭
D♭9
A(9)/D♭
C♭(9)/D♭
G6
G♭6
ca - go, Chi - ca - go.

THE HOUSE I LIVE IN

Words by
LEWIS ALLAN

Music by
EARL ROBINSON

Duet with Neil Diamond

Slowly & dramatically

Freely, with expression

Gm7
G7
C(9)
C
Dm/G
G9
Cmaj 7
a plot of earth, the street. The gro- cer and the butch- er and all the
cresc.
Bright waltz
Eb(9)
Eb
C(9)
C
Dm9
G7
peo - ple that I meet. F.S.: The chil - dren in the
dim.
mp
C6
C/G
G9/D
G13
G#dim7
play - ground, the fac - es that I
cresc.
Am
Em/G
F
F6
F#dim7
C/G
Dm/G
G7
rit.
a tempo
see, all rac- es and re - li- gions; that's A - mer- i - ca to
rit.
a tempo
f
molto dim.

C G7sus C(9) Dm7 G7
me. N.D.: The place I work in, the work-er by my
mp
C(9) C Dm7 F/G Cmaj 7 E♭(9) E♭
side. The lit-tle town or cit-y where my peo-ple lived and
mp
C(9) C G7 C G7 G♯dim7
died. The "how-dy" and the hand-shake; the air of feel-ing free;-
cresc.
Am Am/G F(9) C/G Dm7/G G13 G7
F.S.: and the right to speak your mind out; Both: that's A-mer-i-ca to
f
dim.

C Bb E/G# Am Am9/G Bbmaj9 E7
me. F.S.: The things I see a - bout me, N.D.: the big things and the
p cresc. mp
Am9 Gm7/C C13 F/C F6/C Gm7/C C7
small; F.S.: that lit - tle cor - ner news- stand, N.D.: or the house a mile
mp
F(9) F Dm Dm6 Am/C E7/B E7
tall. F.S.: The wed- ding and the church- yard; N.D.: the laugh - ter and the
cresc.
Am G/D Gm/D D7sus D7
tears. Both: The dream that's been a - grow- ing for more than two- hun - dred
ff rit.
3

G
G/F
Em
G7/D
Cmaj 7
C6
years.
F.S.: The town I live in; the
molto dim.
p
piu mosso
mp
Gm7/D
G13
C6/9
C6
Dm
Dm/G
street, the house, the room.
N.D.: the street, the house, the room.
N.D.: The pave - ment of the
Cmaj 7
C6
Eb(9)
Eb
C(9)
C6
G7
cit - y, or a gar - den all in bloom.
F.S.: The church, the school, the
cresc.
mp
C/G
G7
G#dim7
Am
Em/G
club - house;
N.D.: the mil - lion lights I see;
Both: es -
cresc.
molto rit. e cresc.

Majestically
F
F6
C/G
N.C.
pe - cial - ly, the peo - ple...
ff
Am
D/F♯
G
C/E
C7
F
E+
E7
rit.
molto dim. e rit.

Am
Slower
Dm7
G13
G7
N.C.
F/C
that's A - mer - i - ca to me.
p

C
N.C.
Am
F
G
G7
C
ff
rall.
fff